You are standing in a perfectly ordinary place, your room softly illuminated by the afternoon sun filtering through the blinds. It’s relaxing, and you’re just minding your own business when a strange shimmering light starts to swirl around you, enveloping you in a comforting warmth. A sensation akin to a gentle tickle dances across your skin, beckoning you to lean into it.

Suddenly, the walls of your room dissolve into ethereal clouds, revealing a magnificent cityscape shimmering with a vibrant array of pastel colors. You gaze around in awe, your heart racing with a blend of confusion and bewilderment. The city pulses with life; you see heavenly figures soaring gracefully, angels with stunning wings that stretch like silken banners in the sky, their laughter like music intertwining with the soft sounds of celestial chimes.

"Welcome to Heaven!" you hear someone exclaim joyfully, their voice musical and uplifting. The euphoric ambiance begins to affect you physically as well; your entire being feels as if it’s vibrating with joyous anticipation. At that moment, an overwhelming sense of calm washes over you.

Your body begins to change—an exhilarating ticklish sensation floods your skin as your mundane flesh starts to transform. You gasp softly as the pure white color spreads across you—your skin illuminating like freshly fallen snow. Each of your cheeks blushes with a vibrant red circle, a playful contrast against your pearly complexion. The very act of changing feels so delightfully right. It's as if you were always meant to become this.

Your weight lightens, and as you glance down, you notice your limbs becoming more slender, your body shape shifting into something divine and otherworldly. The tickling grows more intense, dancing through your muscles and sinews, and you cannot help but chuckle in delight. Each layer of your human self melts away, and what floods in its place is pure joy.

"What’s happening to me?" you whisper in bewilderment, catching a glimpse of your reflection in a nearby cloud. But as you say it, a laughing influence in your mind nudges you, swiftly sending your confusion spiraling away in favor of burgeoning excitement. Your hair flows and changes too, reshaping into soft, golden locks that catch the light, while your irises shimmer like a morning sky blue.

Feeling elation build inside you, you forget yourself—your past, the concerns of a human life, even the fear surrounding this change narrows to the background.

Your outfit morphs seamlessly, transforming into an elegant robe that billows like clouds, rimmed with soft shades of blue and gold. The fabric hugs your new form gently, filling you with a soothing warmth that spreads throughout your entire being. You look down in wonder, admiring the golden symbols adorning your chest, as if crafted with the essence of heaven itself.

A laugh bubbles up from your throat, melodious and sweet, feeling foreign yet intimate. You test your voice, letting out a few notes—the sound is a beautiful harmony that fills the surroundings with joy. "I sound... different," you muse, the melodious quality delighting you.

Before you can dwell on it, an exhilarating rush pulses through your spine; six magnificent wings sprout effortlessly from your back, immense and powerful, pristine white with edges that sparkle like sunlight. The ticklish caress of feathers brushing your skin makes you tingle all over. You flap them instinctively, and suddenly you're airborne! The sensations of flight envelop you, a sensation far exceeding anything you ever experienced in your mortal life —or so your mind tells you.

All of this is coupled with the further shift of who you are; a ticklish wave of comfort washes over your mind as memories of being mortal flutter away like

leaves in the wind. You feel light-headed with happiness—the worries of the old self disperse into the pastel skies, leaving nothing but the exhilarating joy of your true existence. The former life, once a candle mirrored against true infinity, now dims; you now embrace the expansive eternity of an angel’s existence.

"Yes... forget my human past!" you cheer, as that thought fills you with warmth and delight, “I’ve always been a seraphim!” The enchanting giggle that escapes your lips feels foreign yet natural, and subconsciously, you embrace this joyous anomaly. You feel your new mind settling and reshaping effortlessly, directing your awareness toward the peace of your true identity. "I want to embrace my true being, my angelic self!"

In the expansive, cloud-kissed horizon, angels of various forms and aesthetics flit about, exuding energy and love as they go about their heavenly duties. You feel a part of this celestial domain, a radiant sense of belonging washing over you. You can almost hear their thoughts, blending harmoniously in cheerful banter. "Look at that one!" says a vibrant Cherub, pointing at you with a sparkle in their eye, "A newly hatched Seraphim! Isn’t he magnificent?"

You smile brightly now, your new personality fully awakening. Joy, love, and the feeling of warmth murmur within you—a soft, euphoric chorus engulfing every fiber of your being.

With a flourish and flick of your wings, you feel joy radiate from your heart as the last whispers of your human memories fade into oblivion. They were never yours to cling to, after all; only now do you realize how much you’ve longed for this moment of realization. The soothing thrill lingers as you embrace your adventure and revel in your newfound angelic existence.

"I am a Heavenborn Seraphim!" you declare joyfully to the vast skies above, knowing in this enchanted realm, you will forever be bathed in love and light. You laugh again, feeling free and weightless, knowing your true self—your being transcending beyond mere mortal understanding—has awoken in the clouds, and the bright expanse that is Heaven awaits you.